

Wichita Daily Eagle

W. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The Philadelphia Times says General Butler was one of the most unscrupulous politicians of his age. It is noted that the valiant colonel withheld the observation until the redoubtable general was dead.

Kansas is furnishing a large portion of this country with bread, meat, fruit, vegetables, salt and coal, not only, but with ice also. The Santa Fe is hauling supplies for its entire system from the lakes near Atchison, while the Frisco has for some time been hauling large quantities of ice from the Walnut river to points in Missouri. The other roads of the state are no doubt doing as much as the two named.

Grover Cleveland is displaying a marvelous degree of self-allocation of late. A few days ago he returned a season pass that was sent him by the American Express company and since then he has been bestowing too many gifts upon him. The one thing that he most desires is the one thing that a few of his party following would withhold from him, and that is unchallenged authority to do as he likes.

Wichita property to the amount of \$100,000 cash changed hands last week. Wichita may yet outdo the effects of its boom—Newtown Republican.

Wichita has been for some time happily past the period referred to. All lines of business are in satisfactory state of prosperity, while the demand for real property is good and steadily increasing. Wichita never had a more auspicious outlook for growth and prosperity than at the present moment.

An Atchison man has patented a car coupling, for a third interest in which he has been offered \$5,000. Without casting any doubt upon the merits of his invention we would advise him to take the price offered. Unless there shall be some law enacted compelling the railroads to adopt some uniform system and the Atchison inventor shall be lucky enough to get his adopted, the chances are that he will never realize any other benefit from it.

As long as Jerry Simpson remained in Topeka nobody felt any apprehension that dynamite or any other engine of devilry would be introduced there, but since Jerry's departure an undefined and indefinable feeling is said to have come over everybody in the capital city. It is suspected by some that Jerry will secure some professional dynamite as he passed through the Pennsylvania mining district and dispatch him to Topeka to represent him in a physical capacity. When this cruel war is over? We may be happy yet.

The commissioners of Scott county ordered that the county clerk reject "all scalps" presented by parties not residents of Scott county. The Scott News thinks it might have been better, however, if the board had designated the kind of scalps they had reference to, as some of the down east tenderfeet might not know that by "all scalps" is meant only those of rabbits and that we are not yet after human scalps in the "wild and woolly west." In view of the situation at Topeka the past ten days the News' suggestion is timely and well put.

The magnificent donation of a million and a half for the erection and maintenance of an industrial school in Chicago by P. B. Armour has been much discussed, pro and con, by the press of the country. But, after this criticism that has been put upon the donor and the motives that prompted the act, it cannot be said that Mr. Armour is not a desirable citizen, and it is equally true Chicago is the envy of many a town on that account.

No wishing—don't let him be. As a Chicago chief—don't let him be. As a Chicago chief—don't let him be. As a Chicago chief—don't let him be.

In discussing the question of extending the free mail delivery system to the rural districts Postmaster General Wainman says: Looking at it from a postal standpoint, enlarged free delivery, or anything like free delivery, will have to be postponed until there are better facilities of communication through the rural and sparsely settled districts. The experiments that we have made in the smaller towns and villages have shown the practicability of greatly extended free delivery, but without good roads it must necessarily be limited to the small towns.

Here is a strong argument for the advocates of liberal encouragement to the general improvement of country roads, and it will be used for all there is in it.

THE STRIP BILL.

The passage of the Cherokee strip bill through the lower house is hailed by everybody with expressions of gratification, not alone at the fact of its passage but with the main features of the bill as passed. The idea of "land for the landless" is to be kept in view. No person is to be allowed to make entry who has ever before "taken up" public land in Oklahoma or elsewhere, unless the person has lost the same by contest or otherwise; and the "poor man" is further favored by the provision that no person who owns eighty acres of land or real estate in any city or town in the United States to the amount of \$2,000, shall be allowed to enter or hold land in the strip. Provision is made for the location by the government of original county seats, thereby preventing or delaying county seat fights.

There is some apprehension felt that the bill may meet such opposition in the senate as will prevent its passage by that body in its present form, and that any amendment to it would prove fatal to it, as a conference could hardly be held and disagreed points adjusted in time for the present administration to declare the lands open for settlement. This apprehension comes, naturally, from the many disappointments that have been experienced heretofore and the proverbial dilatoriness of congress in enacting important legislation, or any sort as for that. The mass meetings to be held in furtherance of the opening of the strip will do well to concentrate their efforts to secure the passage of the bill through the senate.

THE "FAD" CRAZE.

All London has been carried away with a craze in the shape of a simple—might say silly—fad, which, in a somewhat different and modified form, has wrought upon various communities in this country in the recent past, which last circumstance causes some apprehension that the London craze of "The Missing Word" may break out on this side at any hour.

A few months ago the editor of a small paper in London announced that he would publish in his journal each week a sentence, of which the last word was omitted. By paying 1 shilling, and of course sending a coupon cut from the paper, anybody might guess at what the word was. The money that thus came in was to be divided among the persons who guessed right, while of course the unlucky wrong guessers lost their shilling. The paper profit came in in the number of copies sold every week and a percentage of the money bonus.

The craze spread like wildfire. It seemed as though a silly wave was on in England just at that time, and every body began guessing for amusement. The paper, from being scarcely known, became the most renowned one in Great Britain. A very foolish and stupid thing will make a man's fortune if he happens to hit the signs right, as this editor found. The result of the missing word craze in England is summed up in the New York Sun as follows:

The idea set up the circulation of the paper to over half a million a week, 300,000 copies being credited to the missing word idea in the past two months. Other publications adopted the device, and a month ago the craze swept over the unhappy land like a blizzard. Two weeks ago the paper first mentioned received and distributed over \$5,000 received in shillings for guesses. One week there were but forty-three correct guesses, and each of the lucky guessers received \$50 in return for his shilling.

It was estimated a week ago that some \$130,000 in shillings was sent to the various papers running the scheme. The money orders at many postoffices have been such that the supply is low, the mails are clogged, and the end is yet afar off. Clubs and syndicates are formed pooling guesses and prizes. Some individuals send in a score or two of guesses and shillings. The craze has invaded the houses of the clergy, the courts, and even the exchanges and business houses. The business has added a new department, employing over 200 people, to the paper which originated the scheme.

We see it stated that Her Most is contemplating moving to Kansas to live. From such an adieu calamity, Good Lord deliver us.

KANSAS WILL KICK.

Wait a minute till I get a glass of water so that I will be able to kick this new Columbian stamp and I will talk to you.

It was Colonel Solomon Rugg, of Kansas, speaking. He turned up after a long absence yesterday at the Palmer house, with a bright, cheerful smile and a new and happy face.

"Missed me, eh? Been out in Kansas waiting for the Populists and Republicans to walk one another over the ground. They have a situation out there. They always have. Why? Because it is the law."

"Dear old Kansas! There is no state like her. In all this broad, free, and untrammeled land there is no domain that will blunder along light-heartedly and mistake audacious for statesmen like Kansas. There is no people that has so little reason for the past and worships a hero so blindly for a little time."

"You know Matthew Arnold once said that 'a thrill of awe,' which great men are supposed to inspire when lesser men come into their presence, was a good thing for the masses. Now won't I say that in Kansas? Why? The average Kansas farmer, with blue clay in his whiskers and an odor of the dead past on his clothes, would walk into the presence of the prince of Wales, land his umbrella up against the throne and in with shaking hands, with the same sang froid that he would stop the hogs."

"The average Kansan is a sangfroidist from Soho to Seville. Nothing delights the Kansan's heart so much as to chase a little sang froid up a cottonwood tree and smash it between two shingles."

"There's where the trouble was with Lincoln. He got to mixing too much sang froid in his middle. For, while the daybreakers saw his own existence with sang froid, he won't stand it in anybody else. Personally, the Kansan would not tremble before the biggest potentate on earth. I have frequently heard the talking of such a state celebration that he cared more for a king than he did for a seven-spot."

"Another strange thing is that Kansas is always howling against denegatory, and no state in the union is a greater sufferer from it. I know a young Republican in western Kansas who wanted to go to the state senate. He lived in a purely agricultural district, but unluckily did not know the difference between a harvester and a hay-rick. But this did not deter him.

"Look here," he said, "if Jerry Simpson can sneak into congress with his impudently grammatical and damaged syntax, I guess I can make my way to the state senate. So here goes."

"He worked tirelessly for three weeks. He visited every Republican farmer in the district, and succeeded in making friends enough to secure him the nomination beyond a doubt. The day of the convention came. Every aspirant was allowed five minutes to talk in his own behalf. Just before our friend arose, a red-headed aspirant for the same place, with parenthetical legs got up and said:

"Gentlemen, I warn you. The man whom you are about to nominate is a fraud, who don't know enough to squirt water under a potato bug. I warn you."

"The blood burned in the young man's veins. He arose to defend himself. He did it by flustering the farmers and mentioning them by name.

"I have been all over this district," he said, "and I speak with pride of your thriftiness. I have been at Farmer Friggs, and I speak the truth when I say that outside of Coyote county there is no such herd of Poland China heifers in the world."

"A ripple of surprise rang through the audience.

"Look at Farmer Jones' Polled Angus sheep!" he cried, undaunted. "Look at Smith's Berkshire chickens! Look at Dobbins' Plymouth Rock pigs!"

"At this point Dobbins arose, hurriedly left the hall, and was heard falling down three flights of stairs.

The young man knew something was wrong. The audience was getting restless. They were all in favor of him before—but this talk! Was he a fraud?

"I repeat with pride," he cried, grandiloquently, "to the Early Eagle applies that Farmer Tottles raised this sheep."

"Farmer Tottles arose hurriedly and

muttering something under his breath tried to crawl through the transept.

"I call the attention of the world to the maiden blush turns that Farmer Andrews raised. Where, I ask, were there any; to equal the Ben Davis potatoes, grown by our dear friend Bill Johnson?"

"The Republicans were upset by this talk. Some left the hall, while others slid down in their chairs and blushed as red as a furnace on a dark night.

"The red-headed man got up and said something. 'Haven't you got something to say about machinery, too?'

"Yes, sir, I have, sir. And I ask you, sir, you who have the impudence to interrupt me, sir, can you show, sir, in all this broad land, better farming implements than you can find right here in Coyote county?"

WAS ELECTED JUST THE SAME.

This glittering repartee evoked deep silence.

"Oh, my friends," he continued, "I can imagine, now, the happy sunlight, the yellow fields, the clack of the Singer reaper, and the musical buzz of the Wheeler & Wilson threshing machine as they went by."

"The convention arose as one man. It howled long and deep. Somebody yanked the speaker off the platform by his coat-tails, and somebody else named the long-legged aspirant, and they nominated him by acclamation.

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General Manager of the United Press Association.

So many years the Associated Press has been regarded as absolutely impregnable in its position as foremost press concern in the country, the energetic advance of the United Press association has received too little attention.

The withdrawal of the New York Sun from the Associated Press was the first striking evidence that it was losing its prestige. In December it went out of existence, practically swallowed by the eleven years old youngster, the United Press Association.

The brilliant career of the younger association is largely due to the painstaking able management of Mr. Walter P. Phillips, who has been chosen as the best man to assume control of both branches of the new consolidated association. West of the Alleghenies the branch retained the old title will operate, while the eastern territory will be the field of the United Press.

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In 1876 he became assistant general manager of the Associated Press, and in 1878 became head of its Washington bureau. He assumed charge of the United Press in 1883, and from that time his progress has been rapid and unceasing.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.



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FIRE AND SWORD.

THE STATE OF LINCOLN.

WELLINGTON, Kan. Jan. 19, 1893.

To the Editor of the Eagle:

Meeting Mr. John H. Hiron of this city on the street the other day he said: "I have long had a conviction that one state in this Union ought to bear the name of our first martyred president."

Is not this an important and patriotic suggestion? The name of Abraham Lincoln has an abiding place in the heart of every true American. Would it not be a fitting recognition of that great man to give his name to the state that lies near the geographical heart of this nation? Would not Lincoln be a better name for the grand new state that is to be than Oklahoma? "Think on these things."

J. D. BORTIN.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Muskogee Phoenix is reported for sale.

El Reno is always on the lookout for El Reno.

Okla. City talks of paving her streets.

The News wants the citizens of Guthrie to plant trees.

The much talked of strip convention convenes at Guthrie today.

The Gazette will put in a power press and other improvements soon.

Fort Reno troops have been told to take a hand in the Mexican border trouble.

Orlando claims to have the best equipped public school building in the territory.

Linn Mundy of Guthrie had both feet cut off in a railroad accident at Trinidad, Col.

Sam Jones has a brother at El Reno. He had better not let Frank Greer know he is there.

With the strip opened and good crops, Oklahoma will take several steps forward this year.

The News says the Kansas legislature is a three ringed circus compared to the Oklahoma side show.

Orlando claims to have a larger number of strip boomers than any town on the southern border.

The youngest member of the Oklahoma legislature is John Wimberly, who is 29.

Frank Greer comes next, at 27.

Councilman Ross is said to be the handsomest man in the Oklahoma legislature, with Wrightman a close second.

It is said that an attempt will be made during the present session of the legislature to remove the county seat of Payne county from Stillwater to Clayton.

On Tuesday 124 beavers were assailed to the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. This number is issued only twice a year, the usual monthly issue consisting of only sixty-six hounds.

By order of the United States special agent Deputy Marshal Lillie arrested fourteen persons living along the strip line near Orlando for cutting and hauling off timber from the strip.

Special Department Agent Harlan is raising a billiard among certain land office lawyers at Kingfisher. Applications for disbarment of several of them for delaying re-licensing have been filed.

R. L. Boyd, attorney general of the Chickasaw nation, states that the days of Indian governments are numbered, and that two years more will wind them up. He thinks the Indians will be forced to do something, and the sooner the better.

Mrs. O. Beeson of El Reno today received a letter from the president of the committee on flowers for the world's fair, stating that the passion flower had been adopted as the emblem of Arkansas. This settles the question, says the Eagle, and leaves mistletoe as Oklahoma's emblem.

G. D. Ballard, living near Colbert, in the Choctaw nation, relates a singular occurrence on his farm last Thursday. The pasture containing twenty-four acres sank four feet and about forty springs of tepid water made their appearance on the land. A small log house slid down to an angle of forty-five degrees. Mr. Ballard excavated to the depth of two feet on the sunken land but found it perfectly solid.

El Reno Eagle: W. R. Kirkpatrick returned from Anthony, Kan., to which place he went to visit a sick daughter. On the train he met the officials of the Hutchinson, Oklahoma and Gulf railroad, which is now completed into the strip twenty-two miles northwest of Pease Creek. They informed him that the link would be closed up as soon as the work can be done, and a connection made with the Rock Island at Pease Creek, from which place the new road will use the old Rock Island track to the city. This will give El Reno another northwestern outlet.

HOUSEHOLD BRIEVES.

—Brown Bread.—Two pints of corn meal, one pint of rye flour, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of saleratus, sour milk enough to make a batter not too thick. Bake three or four hours—Boston Budget.

—Oat Meal Pone.—After oat meal has been boiled, put two pints in a buttered pan, season with salt and half a cup of sweet milk to moisten it. Bake for half an hour in a steady oven. Serve while hot—Detroit Free Press.

—Caramel Coffee.—Take three quarts best bean, one quart corn meal, three tablespoonfuls of molasses; mix and brown in the oven like ordinary coffee. For every cup of coffee required, use one heaping teaspoonful of the caramel. Pour boiling water over it and steep, not boil, for fifteen or twenty minutes—Good House.

—Broiled Oysters.—Many invalids who object to native oysters in the shell can eat them with a relish when cooked in the manner of the oysters from their liquor and dry them in a napkin. Heat and well butter a grid-iron, season the oysters well, lay them on, and brown both sides. Serve on a very hot dish, with melted butter and dry toast—Ohio Farmer.

—Corn Muffins.—Mix together a pint of corn meal and a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar. Scald with a quart of boiling milk, and when sufficiently cool stir in the whites and yolks of four eggs, beaten separately. Bake in shallow loaf or pie pans in muffin cups. If corn shippers desire, then the batter to the proper consistency, and bake on a griddle—Boston Globe.

—In cases of convalescence, where an uncertain appetite has to be coaxed, clam broth is often very efficacious in stimulating a desire for food. One of the best ways of making a pure soup is to drain off a cup of juice from the clams, and half a teaspoon of hot water and season with a little salt and pepper. Let it boil for five minutes, skim, throw in the clams, but not add a soda biscuit which has been rolled into powder—N. Y. Tribune.

—Compte of Apples.—Put one cup of sugar, one cup of water and a tiny piece of lemon peel into a granite or earthenware stewpan; boil gently for five minutes and skim. Pour and core half a dozen nice, tart apples, and cook slowly in the sirup until partially tender. Lift with a skimmer, place on a plate with sufficient water to keep from burning, and bake until tender. Roll the sirup until it begins to jelly. Place the apples in a glass dish and pour the sirup over them. Fill the cavities with jelly and serve very cold with sweet cream—Housekeeper.

—Rissoles of Fish.—Any cooled fish will do; remove all bones from the meat, and then pick well to pieces; mix it well with an equal quantity of bread crumbs and a little butter, season it with an onion chopped very fine, a little chopped parsley, sage, pepper and salt; add to this enough beaten egg to hold it well, and make it up into small, round cakes; fry in hot oil when they are done add a little water to the fat in the pan; add a little flour thickening, and a few chopped capers; pour the gravy around the rissoles, and serve them very hot—Farm, Field and Fireside.

THE SENDING OF A GIFT.

A Little Advice in regard to a Very Delicate Subject.

Beyond the choice and planning of what to send for a present, the execution of it should be as careful and painstaking from beginning to end, that it may be worthy both of giver and receiver. It must be faultlessly clean and fresh when offered, and however simple, the best of its kind that can be done. When finished and ready to be given, the wrapping of the gift is no unimportant matter, and if daintily managed goes far toward the making of a first pleasurable impression.

To begin with the papering or whatever is used in folding it up should be perfectly new and unused; for one Miss Economy must not go to her stores of wrapping paper and string saved to be used over again, but for this purpose should buy what is required. The gift should first be folded in white tissue paper and tied around with ribbon, inside of which is slipped either with writing card or a Christmas card with words of greeting written on the back.

The ordinary wrapping paper comes outside of all, which, if the package be delivered by messenger or given in the home circle, may again be tied about with ribbon, and perhaps a piece of holly fastened in with the bow. The ribbon, except when other shades are required in special cases, should be either white or scarlet, but blue may be used for a love gift. One hint further before coming to the practical questions of planning and making: In deciding on the list of those to whom presents are to be given, include as far as your opportunities, near relatives, close friends and intimates, but avoid as much as possible any conventional and all mercenary giving. Further than this, in the true and loving spirit, let at least some few gifts go to those "who cannot recompense again," and if there be any that are strangers or lonely in the circle of personal acquaintance, be sure, by however slight a token, to remember them; one such cordial tribute of good will is often of ten-fold value coming unexpectedly to one away from home and friends—Ladies' Home Journal.

London Shoe-Black.

There is in London a society which is known as the Ragged Shoe-Black society. Its special work is to take care of the shoe-blacks of London and to help them to become capable, useful men. The society has a large building where the boys are lodged and boarded and which is to them a home. All the money the boys make must be given up to the matron at night, and she, in turn, gives it to a cashier who takes it in charge. One year the society saved five hundred dollars for its little boarders, gave them two thousand in money for clothing, books, etc., besides paying expenses. When a boy leaves, he is presented with his earnings minus his board and clothes—N. Y. Ledger.

—"I cannot understand why that stock goes up and down, up and down, with such regularity," said Brokeley, noticing the rise and fall of stock on the exchange. "Oh, it's very simple. It's mostly water, you know, and it works like the tide," explained the Wall Street man—Harper's Bazar.

—If the man who goes into a restaurant minutes before the regular time for closing expects to enjoy his supper, he can't intend to notice how the girl who waits on his table looks.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

An Aeronaut Up in a Balloon During a Thunderstorm.

"Of all imaginable balloon experiences the most terrific is to be found within the limits of a violent thunderstorm. Like most others, I believed that a balloon could easily rise above such a terrific thing as that, so one day, when the good folk of Burlington, Ia., turned out and kissed their hands and flattered their handkerchiefs as my balloon rose in the face of a fast-approaching storm, I was not at all concerned as to the consequences.

"The thunder growled and vivid flashes of lightning showed plainly enough what was coming. It soon became apparent that the balloon was bound to meet the storm half way, and yet it was rising so fast that it seemed sure to go clear. But somehow the higher clouds reached over and took the balloon in out of sight. The clouds flashed momentarily with crimson fire and the thunder's tones were booming like the cannon's roar. The barometer still showed increasing height, but I began to feel uneasy and kept looking upward for a break in the clouds, until at last it began to grow lighter, and I thought that in a moment more the balloon would be soaring high above the danger. There was just then an ominous stillness in the air, followed by an appalling explosion that streaked the clouds with blinding electric fire and snatched the balloon away at cannon-ball speed—strange that it was not torn to fragments. The air was rushing, tossing and turning it about like a leaf, flitting the car from side to side so violently that there actually seemed to be danger of its being thrown clear over the balloon, and I hastily caught to a hanging rope and tied myself in. To add to the misery of the situation the gas had expanded at the very first to overflowing and continued pouring down in volumes on my head. I held the valve open constantly, but it seemed to have no effect, and for a while suffocation appeared almost certain. From the moment of the first seizure there was no respite; one explosion followed another in quick succession every moment the clouds were darting hither and thither, while escaping from fire with such a body of inflammable gas seemed impossible. All effort to escape seemed fruitless, until a collapse of the cloud occurred immediately overhead, when the torrent of rain carried the balloon down with it. From the scene of commotion to the earth was a distance of two miles, through which the balloon swiftly descended. The storm still raged above, but the rain clearing the cloud in white lines all above me was the only apparent movement during the descent. It was a fearful fall after the frightful confusion, but I knew there was more to come. A raging tempest was not the gentlest conductor to a safe harbor, and as the clouds opened a slight mist my eye that was not at all consoling. I was pitching pell-mell into a forest that was thrashing wildly in the storm of wind and rain. There was no halting or indecision about the matter. Right down into the woods the car went, and through the tops of a half a dozen trees; then the collapsing cord had done its work. The netting caught in the branches and the car fell by easy jerks to within a foot of the ground. Stepping out on terra firma, I caught a piece of torn balloon that came floating down, and drawing it over my head, sat down upon a stump to wait until the rain was over. There was little left of the balloon, but the man was just as good as ever—Prof. S. A. King, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, indigestion, and sick headache.

almost entirely closing the space between the nose and throat. At the beginning of the inspiration a cracking noise is heard in the ears, as if proof that the duct leading to the hearing also succumbs to this stretching.

If the yawning has reached the deep point it will require from one to one and a half seconds for it to become noticeable to the hearing. In order to observe this, let one place himself at a sufficient distance from a clock, so that its ticking will not be easily heard, and yawn deeply. During this deep breathing the sound of the clock is not perceptible to the most careful listening. All this simply goes to show that yawning sets a number of muscles to work, and particularly those which are not directly subject to the will.

Although one yawning does not present a very agreeable appearance, it is very agreeable to himself, for the stretching of the muscles causes a feeling of comfort; it acts like massage, and is the most natural gymnastics of the lungs imaginable. Dr. Naegeli, therefore, advises people not to condemn themselves with so-called decency, but every morning and evening, and as often as possible, to exercise the lungs and all the muscles of respiration by yawning and stretching, as many chronic lung troubles may thus be prevented.

Dr. Naegeli orders the patient troubled with too much water in the ear, accompanied with pain, to yawn often and deeply. The pain will soon disappear. He also, in the case of nasal catarrh, inflammation of the palate, sore throat and carache, orders the patient as often as possible during each day to yawn from six to ten times successively, and immediately afterwards to swallow. The result will be surprising. If one looks upon yawning as a natural massage for certain organs he will reach a satisfactory explanation of its curative properties—Berlin Unvers Zeit.

EXPRESSION OF LOVE.

Herein Lies the Keynote to the Happiness of a Home.

More people grow apart just from the absence of honest expression of feeling than from hard words. Pride is an excellent thing to possess when not applied wrongly. But it has been death to more tender ties than the world will ever know of. Tenderness costs so little, and yet, given here and there as we journey along, is invaluable in the good it may do. I once heard a young woman say: "We never quarrel in our family." I found upon further inquiry that excess of politeness which often acts as a barrier to real feeling. They occupied the same home truly, they occupied all the outward form that courtesy demanded, but they absolutely knew nothing of the inner lives of the family group. The fact of no little squabbles occurring is no proof of home unity. Excessive courtesy between members of one family is death to intimacy. It places your house life on a plane with your social life. One's true self should be lived out in the home. Loving freedom, blended with frankness, is the keynote to home happiness.

There are many homes to-day that hold a vacant chair due solely to the fact that no special interest was ever taken in this member of the family, no affectionate encouragement given, no loving inquiry as to his success or doings. Some of these require all the love and not to get it crushes out all the good that may be in them. We all need some one to care for us—to love us, to spur us on to higher and better things. The knowledge that our success means happiness to another is sweeter to us than any reward we may gain. Let your heart speak truly. Don't crush out all the good that is in you. Carry sunshine wherever you go. It is easily done. Kind words only are needed, loving praise given when merited, cordial enthusiasm for the work of another. If you love your friends, tell them so; if not in words, then by proofs undeniable, of thoughtful consideration and sweet attentions that help to brighten life. We all like to be admired, to hear kind things said of us, to be loved. Then why deny others the delight of enjoying the same? It is a sin to smother the honest promptings of our hearts. If we properly direct our affections they elevate us—Detroit Free Press.

YAWN ALL YOU PLEASE.

A Doctor Says It Is One of the Best of Nature's Remedies.

According to current ideas yawning in good society is an improper sign of weariness; according to the teachings of physiology, it is a long-drawn, forcible inspiration followed by a shorter expiration; according to Dr. Naegeli, it is one of nature's many remedies, the proper application of which depends upon good judgment.

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